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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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The Lake Erie Islands.

McKINNEY, Aug. 25.—I do not wish to crowd you with the events of my trip, but to tell and describe some things that may be interesting to your readers. Many of them know of Kelley's Island and Put-in-Bay, but probably very few know any thing of Point Au Pelee Island. This island is more than twice as large as any other islands in Lake Erie, but has never been a popular summer resort, and is consequently but little known abroad. It is West of all the other islands of Lake Erie, and lies between the channels of steamers from Toledo to Buffalo, and Toledo to Cleveland. It is six miles long from North to South, and three miles wide from East to West. It contains about twelve thousand acres; yet I was told by some that it contained seventeen thousand. About half the island is marsh and wet timber land. The soil is like that of the other islands, black and rich, and will produce almost any thing. Nearly all products of the farm are cultivated there, but wheat is the chief product; and I think should be almost the entire product; about 30 bushels per acre is produced by careless cultivation. The population has increased considerably in the last four years, there being now about three hundred inhabitants. Nearly all are planting vineyards, but from what I saw and heard, I think Pelee Island is too low and wet for grape culture. Mr. Thaddeus Smith, formerly from Woodford county, has, on the North end of the island on the highest ground a thirty-acre vineyard, and the vines were loaded with grapes; but when I left there they were rotting, and the indications were that the crop would be greatly damaged. The wheat was injured considerably by the continued rains on account of careless stacking and lack of industry.

There are on the island several good quarries of limestone, which goes from here to all points on the Canada shore. There was once a fine forest of oak and cedar and other sorts of timber, but the best of it has been taken. There is an abundance of ducks and some deer. This is the best fishing point in Lake Erie; a good fisherman can, with one pound in one season catch six or eight hundred dollars worth of fish. This is a great resort for fishermen.

This is a point of interest to the geologist; we find here groovings in the rock cut in the glacial period, and granite boulders scattered over the island. The island was once inhabited by Indians; there are three here now, but they are not a remnant of the old tribe. The present inhabitants are honest, intelligent and social. Any one wishing to spend a summer in a quiet, pleasant place could not do better than go to Pelee Island. There is always a delightful breeze there. I returned home by way of Detroit and Sandusky. I got left at Amherstburg at the mouth of the Detroit river, and in this way got to see more of this dead town and less of the beautiful city of Detroit, but I would not advise any one to do likewise. Detroit is two well known to need any description from me. There is building a business house that will surpass anything yet built there. The city is out of debt, and has two million surplus. It contemplates making with this surplus a park that will surpass any in the world.

It is reported that all of Michigan, except the southern part, will lose one-third of the wheat crop by the rain. Great damage has been done to the wheat and corn of northern Ohio by rain and storms. I visited Indiana and found the corn crop almost a failure. Along the Ohio river, where the country is rolling, the corn is very fine, but back in the level flat land they will make very little. I heard that Illinois would raise very little corn.

Most people think it much better to travel with friends; I found it more profitable to travel alone. When traveling with friends we are satisfied in their company, but when alone we feel forced to make acquaintances, and the pleasure and profit of travel is thus made two-fold.

Wm. B. CLOYD.

Boarding-house logic: Whom the gods love die young. The gods do not love spring chickens.

His Love.

It was evening in the country. The moonbeams peeped softly between the leaves of the pulseless elm, and kissed the song-birds lost in happy dreams. The rose and the lily were asleep, so were the pansy and the string-bean, and all the amorous air was toned with languid scent to the sublime altitude of a swell drug store.

They were walking up the shady avenue from the village whither he had taken her to prove his boundless admiration and love at a five-cent soda water fountain.

"No," he commenced, for he knew they were getting near her vine-clad cottage, and he had much time to lose, "my love for you shall never wane, wilt, or grow less. With you I shall sail through life as tranquilly as over a placid moon-lit lake in a flat-bottomed boat, with a virtuoso at the stern playing the 'Old Folks at Home' on an accordion. You are my evening star this evening and every other evening, and you shall have a seal-skin sacque every Christmas."

She clutched his ready-made coat—or rather its sleeve in a wild ecstasy of ineffable delight, while he continued: "You are the sweet particular idol of my life, and I shall take you to the circus next week. My love for you is deep as the ice-man's cunning and the plumber's pocket, which, like a spring, refills itself when drained. Mine is a wild enthusiastic passion that will withstand the rigors of the arctic butcher and milliner. The strawberry vender may lose the cunning of the hand that arranges the meaner specimens below the large ones in the three-quarter pint measure which he guarantees to hold a quari but my love you will never lose, even if you bet it on a horse-race. Ah, yes, fair Imogen, while life lasts you shall have in me a defender against all the trials and tribulations of this vexed, uncertain life. My love for you burns like a dollar in a poet's pocket; it also burns like yon snowy star, and it will not go out—"

"It has just gone out," she broke in. "Alas, too true!" he sighed. "I have been swearing by a Fourth-of-July balloon."

And he didn't say another word until he goodnighted at the gate.—[Harper's Magazine.]

A Modest Lunch.

Patrik Diver, a New York saloon keeper, was awaiting the departure of the train for Tottenham, when he was accosted by a rough-looking man in tatters, who asked him for a dime. Diver had some knowledge of the man, having seen him about his saloon occasionally. The man told him he was starving. Diver said he would give him no money, but taking out his pencil and note-book he wrote the following note to Ed. Koppers, hotel keeper at the landing: "Give this poor fellow a dinner—whatever he wants. Will settle the score when I come back. P. Diver." Armed with this note the tramp went to the hotel and ordered first a mutton stew, a plate of roast veal, and corned beef and cabbage. Having eaten most ravenously he ordered a plate of lamb and its accompaniments, a large dish of tomatoes, four dishes of peas, and two plates of salmon, and the man took a rest for a few minutes and then drank three bottles of Scotch ale in succession, after which he ate four hard-boiled eggs and an apple pie. The bill was \$3.95.—[N. Y. Times.]

Colonel Folsom was reading the morning paper at the breakfast table, when he exclaimed in horrified tone of voice: "What a terrible misfortune!" "What is it—somebody got married?" his wife asked in an indifferent manner. "No; but a married woman in New York, in a fit of rage, threw a coffee cup at her husband. The cup was shattered into fragments, and one of them cutting his jugular artery he died on the spot. The reporter says the grief of the unfortunate woman was dreadful to witness. She was frantic with remorse, and made several attempts to put an end to her existence." "Poor creature," said Mrs. Folsom, with a sigh; "I reckon the broken cup must have belonged to her new china set."

Texas has 50,000 acres of school land rapidly appreciating in value, and worth probably \$100,000,000, and is expected to have in the not distant future a school fund of a quarter of a billion dollars.

They mobbed the widower who, at Waterloo, Iowa, while erecting only a pine slab over his wife's grave, presented a handsome piano to the girl who had been very kind to him during his sad affliction.

Go in West To Die.

Well, here we are my dear old wife, on board the train at last! Our little all packed in a trunk, with lock and straps made fast. I hear the bell a-ringin', and the whistle's pierceful cry; There, wife, we're movin' out of town—we're goin' West to die!

We've been from Jane's to John's house, from John's house back to Jane's. Till now, they've laid their burdens down on board this Western train; 'Tis rather hard to send us off all crippled up and gray.

To find a place on which to die, two thousand miles away. Since we broke up a keepin' house, they've carted us around. Till now it seems, a home for us on earth can not be found; As sure as this old face of mine can see'er look young again, So sure we'll never more return to trouble John or Jane.

They sent us to a stranger land, o'er an untraveled road. That, Mary, in her Western home, may bear the heavy load, It isn't to be wondered at that my eyes are filled with tears, Or that my form is bendin' with more than weight of years.

I didn't think 'twould come to this—I didn't mean it should— No home is like your own home, tho' made of logs and wood. No bread is sweet when eating it 'mid bitterness and strife; Few care to fill with peace and joy, an old man's closing life.

Now o'er a long untraveled road we seek a stranger land. The old home circle broken up at cruel time's command; But time cannot destroy our love, 'tis stronger now than when Our heads were not the silver locks of three-score years and ten.

Since we broke up a keepin' house we've led a wretched life; Jane put the blame upon her man, and John upon his wife; They think not of their infancy—of all those tender years. When we toiled day and night for them, and wiped their flowing tears.

We leave behind us all the scenes of early years, dear wife, And all the friends with whom we've won the victories of life. We leave behind the little church, where oft we've knelt in prayer, But, good wife, we will never leave the God that used to meet us there.

Although these eyes are growin' dim, still I can see to read The precious truths in God's own word; The children all should heed, "Honor thy father," saith the Lord—"thy mother honor too; Then shalt thou live long in the land that God hath given to you."

Our latest days will dawn ere long—our journey's end is nigh— We're goin' West to Mary's home, we're goin' West to die; Then who sees the sparrow fall, who counts the ocean's sands, Will take us to the better home—the home not built with hands.

BY JOHN H. YATES.

An Austrian Thief.

A carriage of the train bound from Vienna to Pesth contained, one evening lately, five passengers—an Englishman, two Magyars, and a mild-looking man of sixty and a handsome young German, who seemed dreadfully sleepy. The Englishman observed that the sextagenarian essayed to chat with the young German, who, however, yawned and soon slumbered. The sextagenarian became garrulous, and lamented at his son's carelessness in money matters. "See him now, going to sleep in a carriage full of strangers! I think I'll give the young man a fright for once in his life; and, lifting up the lapel of his coat, he laughingly drew out a pocket book. At Pressburg the careful father said he must get out a minute; but when the train moved on he did not return. When the young man woke up they told him that his father had got out and taken his pocket book. "My father!" he shrieked; and clutching his empty pocket he burst into a volley of most unflattering imprecations. "I haven't a father! I never saw the old scoundrel before. That pocket book contained 3,000 florins. He must have seen it when I took my ticket."

FASTING AS A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—Dr. Wood, professor of chemistry in the medical department of Bishop College, Montreal, reports a number of cases in which acute articular rheumatism was cured by fasting, usually from four to eight days. In no case was it necessary to fast more than ten days. Less positive results were obtained in cases of chronic rheumatism. The patients were allowed to drink freely of cold water, or lemonade in moderate quantities, if they preferred. No medicines were given. Dr. Wood says that from the quick and almost invariably good results obtained by simple abstinence from food in more than forty cases in his own practice, he is inclined to believe that rheumatism, after all, only a phase of indigestion, can be cured by giving complete and continued rest to all the viscera.

On a Denver man's door was chalked, "The handsomest man in Colorado lives here," and the writer of it has been sued for damages because it was intense sarcasm.

A boy of six and a girl of two, at Ballardville, Neb., are mates for marriage by their parents, who have signed an agreement that the wedding shall occur in 1897.

The Hammock Trick.

The new allurement of the girls who live in cottages at Long Branch (writes Clara Belle to the Cincinnati Enquirer) is to lie in a hammock. It wouldn't be proper to undress and go to bed in public, but it is all right to array oneself in a robe as white and loose as a night gown, and recline in a hammock swung between verandah posts on the roadside of the house.

With the air free and no corset on to stiffen the figure, the girl who can't pose herself with careful carelessness in a hammock is unskillful indeed! The hair should be arranged fluffily under and around the head, the body rests negligently, and one arm may hang down, but never a foot. Why the latter restriction? Because the ardent admirer will be sure to look for a foot dependent among the drapery that should gracefully overflow the hammock, and for that very reason he shouldn't be permitted to find it. The right idea is to disappoint the rascals. A certain irreproachable cottager on Cedar avenue is noted for her success in a hammock. All gazers are filled with admiration at sight of her. Some of her positions are a trifle extreme, as when she crosses her legs to make a book-rest. But, in a place where young women outnumber young men ten to one, the competition is necessarily brisk. Sometimes a good girl does something so audacious as to make folks talk against her, as when a jolly tomboy from Philadelphia bet a fellow that he couldn't put a dress on her properly. Of course, there was nothing so very bad about it, for she was clothed except the mere outer garment, and there were half a dozen spectators. Nevertheless, all her wealth and social position are required to sustain her in the present crisis.

A Rhode Island Rustic's Adventure. A countryman on a visit to friends went a-fishing. He caught a small pickerel. The fisherman was near-sighted, and his mouth had the habit of standing ajar, and therefore, owing to the shortness of sight, the fisherman's mouth came very near the fish when it was unhooked. Unexpectedly, need one say, the fish, by a sudden jerk, unhooked itself, jumped into the man's mouth, and made straight for his throat and ran part way in. A cat and a fish are alike in one respect—they can not be pulled by the tail the wrong way of the fur or scale. When the man attempted to take out the fish his back fin stood up and interfered, and the man ran home to his friends, who pushed the fish down, and the fisherman had dined. You may rise up and denounce the foregoing as a base fabrication, but persons can be produced who will swear to the main facts in the case.—[Providence Journal.]

THE FOOD SUPPLY OF EUROPE.—Notwithstanding the enormous outflow of population from Europe, and the simple if not scanty diet of the poorer masses that remain, the problem of food supply is already a serious one. The increase of population is about 3,000,000 a year, while the annual food product is equal only to eleven months' consumption. The rest aggregating nearly 800,000 tons of meat and 8,500,000 tons of grain, has to be imported. The chief deficit is in the British Islands, which have to import every year nearly 300,000,000 bushels of grain and 650,000 tons of meat.

A dwarf 17 years old and hardly twenty-five inches in height was sold in France to Jean Lumeau, by his father, to be exhibited in a booth. His purchaser conceived the idea of establishing a miniature menagerie, of a dwarf as a tamer. He caused a number of cats to be painted so as to look like tigers, and giving the dwarf a whip, compelled him by kicks and threats to goad the cats into a furious attack. The poor little fellow was literally torn to pieces by the infuriated brutes.

The candy eaten by a school girl costs just as much as herschool books; the peanuts she devours cost more than her singing lessons; her ice cream costs more than her French, and the gas and fuel she consumes while sparkling foot up twice the cost of learning her to paint landscapes on old jugs and pitchers. Therefore, how many daughters must a man have to be rich.—[Detroit Free Press.]

In describing a bathing costume the other day, Clara Belle said that the skirt was too short to sit on. If there isn't a dress reform at the seaside pretty soon, ladies' skirts will soon be so brief that after a while their suspenders will show.

A Natural Copper Plating Bath.

Two years ago, a mine operated by Wm. Utter, at Campo Seco, near Milton, water came in and work stopped. To keep the large iron-bound and iron-bailed bucket used to hoist rock from drying up and falling to pieces it was let down into the water. Next season when it was drawn up, lo, a miracle! It was copper-bound and copper-bailed. From this has sprung quite an industry, and the mine has been sustaining itself from ore water ever since. The water contains an acid which has the property of taking into solution the particles of iron thrust into it, and it has also copper in solution which is let go, particle by particle, as the iron is picked up. It is a simple chemical exchange, and this mine may make another profit still if it will get another chemical into the water which will make the acid lay down the iron which, as a black flood, the water carries down into Stanislaus River. The copper industry consists in taking bundles of scrap iron and old tin to the mine, where it is thrust into vats of water caught up, in which the metals are soon changed to copper, the residue of the iron taking the form of a black stream and flowing away. To make sure of making the water swap all its copper for iron, which it is glad to do without boot, one vat is placed below another down the bank to the river, and when the water escapes it has eaten its fill of iron and left pay for the meal in genuine copper.—[Stockton (Cal.) Mail.]

WEIGHT OF A MILLION DOLLARS.—Mr. E. B. Elliott, the Government Assayer, has computed the weight of a million dollars in gold and silver coin, as follows: The standard gold dollar of the United States contains of gold of nine tenths fineness, 25.8 grains, and the standard silver dollar contains of silver of nine tenths of fineness, 412.5 grains. One million standard gold dollars, consequently, weigh 4,479 pounds troy, or 3,685 pounds avoirdupois: One million standard silver dollars weigh 71,614 pounds troy, or 58,928 pounds avoirdupois.

A STRANGE JURY.—The supreme Court of California has granted a new trial in the case of a man convicted of murder in the second degree, on the ground that the jury drank so much beer, etc., during the trial as to unfit them for proper and serious deliberation of the evidence. The trial lasted eight days, and it was shown that during that time four five-gallon kegs of beer, five gallons of wine, ten bottles of claret, and considerable whisky were purchased by the jury at their own expense and consumed by them without knowledge of the court.

It is a curious anomaly in the production of butter in the United States that the larger the volume of its production the higher its average cost. When the production was but 1,000,000 lbs. per annum the average for the finest was 10c. to 12c. per lb.; now, with a total production of 1,200,000 lbs. per annum the price in many localities within the past three months has been 30c. to 40c. per lb. But this country did not export butter to Europe to any extent when the article sold at 10c. to 12c. per lb.

At every station on the Russian railroads is a grievance book, in which the traveler may inscribe his wrongs in any language he likes, and which is periodically read by the authorities. The American traveler is not provided with any grievance book, but he is allowed to write a long letter to the Superintendent of the road, describing the lost package. He may write it in any language he likes, as the Superintendent stows it away in a pigeon-hole and never looks at it again.

THE FOUR GREAT PORTS.—Liverpool ranks as the most important port in the world, with an annual tonnage of 2,647,372; London stands second, with a tonnage of 2,330,688; Glasgow third, with 1,432,364; New York fourth, with a tonnage of 1,173,676. As a manufacturing city New York leads the world.

On a Kentucky railroad the other day an engineer discovered a man lying across the track asleep with a big bottle in his pocket. The brave engineer climbed out on the pilot and snatched the bottle just in time to keep its contents from being spilled.—[Philadelphia News.]

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THE Interior Journal

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It appears that some of the boys are not coming to time with their "voluntary contribution" to the corruption fund as fast as Jay Hubbell would like and he has accordingly addressed the recalcitrants as follows:

Your failure to respond to the circular of May 15, 1882, sent to you by this committee is noted with surprise. It is hoped that the only reason for such failure is that the matter escaped your attention, owing to the press of other cares. Great political battles can not be won in this way. This committee can not hope to succeed in the pending struggle if those most directly benefited by success are unwilling or neglect to aid in a substantial manner. We are on the skirmish line of 1884, with a conflict before us this fall of great moment to the Republic, and you must know that a repulse now is full of danger to the next Presidential campaign. Unless you think that our grand old party ought not to succeed, help it now in its struggle to build up a new South, in which there shall be, as in the North, a free ballot and a fair count, and to maintain such hold on the North as shall insure good government to the country. It is hoped that by return mail you will send a voluntary contribution, equal to 2 per cent. of your annual compensation, as a substantial proof of your earnest desire for the success of the Republican party this fall by transmitting by draft or postal money-order, payable to the order of Jay A. Hubbell, Acting Treasurer, Post-office Lock Box 583, Washington, D. C.

Unless the recipient of the above little missive feels over the desired amount his name is put on the black list and as soon as it can be done, he is given the grand bounce. This two per cent. is supposed to go alone to the fund to buy Congressional seats for republicans and in addition to it, the bosses can demand a further "contribution" for State purposes as in the case of Pennsylvania office holders, who are assessed an additional two per cent. and of Virginia, who are forced to ante up five per cent. of their salaries to further Mahonize that State. A Texas paper aptly illustrates these "purely voluntary contributions" as follows: "How did you come to get in jail?" asked a gentleman of a negro he saw behind the bars. "Dey put me in heah for borryin' money from a friend." "Why, they can't do that. It's no crime to borrow money." "Yes, boss, but yer see I had ter knock him down wid a club several times before he would loan it ter me, an' den I had ter take it outen his pocket myself."

A CONVICT named Young, who had the just sentence of a Court fixing his term at three years in the penitentiary for grand larceny, wiped out by the miserable old loon, who disgraces the highest office in the State, went to Cincinnati and in less than a week, committed three similar crimes to the one he should have atoned here. Fortunately when he goes up next time, it will be in a State where the Governor does not conceive it to be his highest duty to turn murderers and thieves loose upon a long suffering public. By the way, in just one year from next Friday, Blackburn steps down and out, and may the devil never send his like again to pollute the morals of the State by a studied partiality to its lowest and most depraved populace.

THERE seems to be a strong disposition among the democratic representatives in Congress to elect Hon. J. G. Carlisle, of this State, as Speaker, in case their party elects a majority in the next House, which there is now a fair prospect of doing. He would make a capital presiding officer and would reflect infinitely more credit on the party than Joe Blackburn, who it is said, is also an aspirant. Speaking of him Congressman Ellis, of Louisiana, remarks: "I say with a good deal of confidence that he will be the next Speaker. Mr. Carlisle is a man of character, of rare discretion and sound judgment. He would organize the House so as to bring to the front all that is good and send to the rear all that is of mediocrity."

THERE is prospect of a lively time in the Second Tennessee district. Houk, the man whom parson Brownlow's son has shown to be entirely unworthy of a seat in the House of Representatives, being nothing more than a characterless drunkard, has been nominated by one set of republicans and Rule, who was turned out of the Knoxville postoffice because he was not a stalwart, by another. If they both run as they likely will, the district will be represented in the next Congress by a decent democrat.

THIS is about as bad a summer on circuses as it is on independent candidates. Coup's, one of the largest in the country has stranded at Detroit and is to be sold by the sheriff. This makes fully a half dozen so far this season to go up the flume.

THE Richmond Register, in discussing the republican nominee for Congress, says: Bradley is a gone gooseing beyond the peradventure of a doubt. The fact of the matter is that Bradley is the weakest man whom the republicans could have nominated in the Eighth District. He is not personally popular in his own party, and there are numbers of prominent republicans who may vote for him but will make no effort to elect him. He has made himself offensive to many of them and they will secretly only be too glad to hear of his defeat by an overwhelming majority. In addition to this he has been twice defeated for the same position and he starts out heavily handicapped. His own people have no sort of hope that he can win the fight, and the half-hearted kind of support which he will receive from these will be of no advantage in the race. Indeed Bradley is beaten to begin with, and we shall not be surprised to see Thompson's majority pushed up to five thousand.

THE New York Sun prints this promising report of political affairs in that State: "If the democrats act wisely this fall, their chances for carrying the State are about as good as when they elected Mr. Tilden Governor in 1874. The republican party in the State is rent by bitter feuds. Its two factions are bent upon destroying each other. The party is heavily weighted with the profligate record of Congress. The republicans controlled each House, and are responsible for their misdeeds. The party is seriously damaged by the proceedings in the legislature last winter and spring. The Cornell deal with Tammany made this the most unpopular legislature of the past forty years. Except in one or two places, the democrats of the State are thoroughly united. With harmony in their councils and a strong ticket and full vote, they can win a victory at the polls in November."

AFTER a day or two of balloting, the convention at Hazel Green, Wolfe county, to nominate a candidate for Congressman in the 10th District adjourned without result. The friends of both Adams and Kendall were unyielding and it was finally decided to give each man his strength outside of Montgomery, from which county there were two sets of delegates, and leave it to the State Central Committee which candidate is entitled to its vote. It is presumed that the committee will order a primary election there, in which event Mat Adams will be the nominee, as he should. It is a very great misfortune that such a contest should arise as it endangers the chances of either candidate and makes the success of John D. White more promising. The vote stood at the adjournment of the convention, Adams, 28 1-19, Kendall 29 18-19; 32 and a fraction being necessary for a nomination.

THE Matrimonial Insurance swindle is not likely to take much of a hold in Kentucky, as the Insurance Commissioner is determined to prosecute every agent or other person concerned in the business, unless such associations fully comply with the laws of the State, which require a paid-up capital of \$100,000. If you do not wish to be swindled the best plan is to let such insurances severely alone.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati Commercial says that the Chairman of the republican State Executive Committee, the Chairman of the State Central Committee, and the Chairman of the National Congressional Committee all unite in openly declaring that John D. White ought not to be permitted to go back to Congress, as he is a disgrace both to the party and to the public.

AS EXPECTED Judge Halsell was nominated for Congress in the Third District. This is the closest politically in the State, and with as popular a republican to contend with as Dr. Hunter, who is backed by any amount of Hubbell's corruption fund as may be needed, the Judge will not be able to tarry much on flowery beds of ease, on his road to Washington.

THE Hon. Alexander Lusk, late candidate for Appellate Clerk on the Prohibition ticket, got less than 3,500 votes in the whole State, which seems to prove that the people hadn't near as much confidence in his pledge as in Tom Henry's. And if the latter in face of all this falls into the gutter again, he should be promptly shot to death on the spot.

THE Breckinridge News thinks that the assertion of the Danville Tribune that Mr. Wm. O. Bradley is the young Henry Clay of its party, is a slanderous attack on the memory of the dead patriot.

THE Bourbon News says the day for Craddock to be looked on as a little tin Jesus, is fast on the wane. We hope not. A little tin Jesus is not found every day.

Business failures in the United States last week are reported at 107.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Hon. J. Proctor Knott will make the first speech in his gubernatorial canvass at Winchester, September 2.

—Over one hundred women are on trial at Gross Beeskere, Hungary, charged with poisoning their husbands.

—Smith, who assaulted a white lady, near Little Rock, Ark., was lynched by a disguised party, who shot him to death.

—Dr. Charles R. Pryor, the Courier-Journal correspondent over the non de plume of "Pan-Handle," died in Boston, Mass., Saturday.

—A terrible disaster is reported from Texas. The town of Ben Picklin has been washed away by a freshet, with a loss of forty lives.

—E. E. McKay, Esq., of Nelson, is a candidate for Congress in the Fourth district, and Hon. B. H. Young, of Louisville, will likely be in the Fifth.

—In the River and Harbor Bill this year the Southern States figure to the extent of \$4,961,500, and the Northern and Western States get \$7,109,500.

—A railroad train near Jacksonville, Fla., was stopped by a mob on Friday, and two prisoners arrested for murder were taken out and hanged.

—Five persons perished at the burning of the Lake Erie and Western Railroad Company's Elevator at Buffalo, Thursday night. Loss, \$300,000.

—Ex-Governor Sprague has placed a number of men on the grounds at Canonchet, R. I., to guard against the purchaser obtaining possession of the property.

—Hannibal Carter (colored) has entered the field as a straight-out republican candidate for Congress, in the Second Mississippi district, against Chalmers.

—Judge Richard C. L. Monroe, President of the Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals, died Friday at his home in Stafford county, Va., aged seventy-seven years.

—The little village of New Haven, Nelson county, recently fined the L. & N. railroad \$1,000 for obstructing a crossing on Main street, in that place. The road has taken an appeal.

—At Brownsville Saturday there were 53 new cases of yellow fever and three deaths; and at Matamoros but few new cases and no deaths; and at Pensacola one death; at Havana 19 deaths during the week.

—Third Assistant Postmaster General Hazen says that the Postoffice Department, after paying all expenses, will put about one million dollars into the treasury vaults on account of the fiscal year just closed.

—Alec Julian, brother of Hon. Ira Julian, committed suicide on the fair-grounds at Shelbyville, Ky., by shooting himself through the brain. He was a candidate for sheriff at the late election, and his defeat is believed to be the cause.

—The English shelled the enemy's works Sunday afternoon, in the vicinity of Ramleh, and also the outposts near Aboukir. The reply was feeble. The Egyptians are believed to be retreating. Gen. Wolsley has obtained a fresh supply of water for his forces.

—General Wolsley, with the first division, all the English cavalry and sixteen guns, attacked the Egyptians at Mahatta, Friday, and routed them. He captured five Krupp guns, seventy-five railway carriages laden with provisions, and a large quantity of ammunition and rifles.

—Jas. Redden (colored) was hanged Friday morning at New Castle, Del., for committing a rape on a little girl in February last. Robert Parker was hanged at Aiken, S. C., on same day for murder of his wife by poisoning last December. He maintained his innocence to the last.

—Garland, the Virginian who stood off six paces and sent four slugs into the body of Addison, the Baltimore drummer whose pistol would not fire, was yesterday adjudged not guilty of the murder that resulted. Probably the woman in the case did it with her little Hatchet.—[C. J.]

—About a year ago Belle Smoot, a colored woman, entered suit in the United States Court to recover \$10,000 damages for being ejected from a train on the Kentucky Central railroad for not giving up her ticket when refused admittance to the ladies' car. Judge Barr Saturday dismissed the petition of the plaintiff, and his decision holds "that, as this is a suit for the recovery of damages, it is not within the terms of the Civil Rights Act, and the United States Court has no jurisdiction."

—A company has been organized in New York under the name of the Great American & European Shortline Railroad Company, with Norvin Green, president, with a view to shortening the sea-trip between this country and Europe. The plan is to convey passengers by rail to a point on the Eastern coast of New Foundland, where steamers will be taken to a point on the western coast of Ireland, distance only 1,640 miles. It is thought that three or four days will be saved by this route.

—Louisville is to have a grand railroad celebration on the 12th of September to commemorate the completion of the Chesapeake and Ohio, and its extension to Memphis, and of the St. Louis Air Line. The proposed plan of the celebration will be as follows: Fire Department, military, police, civic societies, exhibitions by the Louisville Fair Association, during the day; and at night a grand illumination of the city, elaborate fire works, and special displays at the Exposition, together with other such features as may be added by the committee.

GARRARD COUNTY.

Paint Lick.

—About seventy-five took the train at this point for the Goresburg frolic last Sunday.

—T. Ramsey has sold his store house which he occupied whilst living here to Willis Adams, Jr., for \$1,350. This sale is evidence that real estate is increasing in value here.

—The new mill of I. C. Rucker is now completed and it is a first-class institution in every department. Mr. Rucker promises to make the very best of flour and meal, and we firmly believe he is the right man in the right place.

—Married, Aug. 24th, by Rev. J. L. Barnes, James Scott to Miss Fannie Maret, both of Garrard county. We extend to this young couple our hearty congratulations; may their pathway through life be one continual stream of happiness.

—Messrs. David C. Pullins and Samuel Warnick have formed a copartnership in the drug and grocery business at this place. They have bought out the grocery store of W. R. Cox. We trust these young men may meet with good success in their enterprise.

—Dr. Craig, of Chicago, assisted Rev. W. Crow in communion services at Paint Lick Presbyterian Church last Sunday. A protracted meeting is in progress at the Christian Church at Kirksville. Several additions to this date. Rev. Mr. Wilson is assisting the pastor, Rev. M. Elliott.

—Lytleton Rice formerly clerk for D. G. Slaughter, now smiles behind the counter of R. H. Batson. James Burns, recently returned from Missouri, has engaged as clerk for Q. Shumate. Geo. R. Hackley, assistant railroad agent and telegraph operator at Greensburg, Ky., has just been promoted to the position of railroad agent and telegraph operator at Bloomfield, Nelson county, Ky., at a handsome increase of salary. George was raised in this vicinity and is now only 17 years old and has been in railroad business and telegraph operator about 9 months, and this makes his fourth promotion. His host of friends here wish him much success in his new field of operations.

FAREWELL.

Season Drawing to a Close. Wonderful Success and Happy Times. Will Crab Orchard Springs Sink or Swim? Your Future Congressman and Rising Man. A Prediction.

(To the Editor of The Interior Journal.)

CRAB ORCHARD, KY., Aug. 28.—The season is now drawing to a close, and soon the gay and festive scene will be shifted to other theatres of action. The belles and beaux who have figured so conspicuously as characters in a Summer's play, will have shed their gay plumage, throned aside their masques and once again entered into the duties of every day life. The grand old halls of pleasure, that have for months past reverberated with songs of love and pathos, with laughter gay and joyous, and dancing feet and happy faces, will have lost its lustre and be in reality "some banquet hall deserted." Nothing left but the fond remembrance of the past, and happy, happy days of the season of 1882. Will they come again?

When you take into consideration the cold and rainy season, and difficulties in many shapes that had to be overcome to make it a success, I think all will agree that it is wonderful. It is useless to expatiate upon the good management of Gen. Robinson any more than has already been done in your columns. Suffice it to say, that he has only done what he was expected to do; has only added another star to his reputation as a gentleman and a host, and that Crab Orchard Springs in his hands in the future, is not of doubtful success. May those into whose hands it has fallen "look before they leap," as to its future management. As for your humble correspondent, he now avails himself of this last opportunity to express in words that come from a feeling heart, his gratitude and thanks for the kind, gentle and almost brotherly treatment he has received at his hands, and to assure him that in the future, nothing on earth would give him more pleasure than in some way, under the guidance of a Divine Providence, to be able to prove his gratitude. The same may be said to and of Col. W. G. Welch, of your city, "Quantum Say!" A good General is always more or less indebted to his staff officers for success, and this is not an exceptional one. Gen. Robinson has on his staff, Mr. John A. Fleet, who has acted his part nobly, both in and out of the office, and is fully appreciated by all who have visited here. Give to him all the credit he deserves. Mr. Andrew Egbert, of Crab Orchard, as chief of the police force and guardian of our welfare both night and day, has faithfully discharged his arduous task, and is entitled to the many friends he has won, and is eminently worthy of promotion. The parties who purchased could not leave their property in safer hands until another season rolls round, than in his. So say we all. The next star of magnitude upon the staff, is Mr. James Gilkerson, who with urbane manners, kindly smile and greeting, strict attention to duty and untiring energy, has added greatly to the pleasure of the season. In fact I may say that without him and his efficient assistant, Mr. John Newman, the Springs would look to many of us as if one of its main stays had given away. Wherever their lot may be cast it is our prayer that usefulness and happiness coupled with success, may be their lot. Mr. Wm. Ort has had charge of the dining-room for the season, and has given more than satisfaction to visitors. He is posted as to his business, and knows how to please, and at the same time stop the leaks. The kitchen under the charge of Monsieur August Mierle, is well known to many of your citizens, and is "par excellence." The bread and confectionery department with Mr. Jacob Myer at its head, is without exception the best I have ever seen. It has been the remark of all "how splendid the bread is!" He deserves a standing position in any of the No. 1 hotels of the country. The head waiter has been a blessing to us all in preserving good order and good service in the dining-room, and Ben the light of the Harem Scarem has never permitted the gas to flicker but once, and then it was not his fault. There are not more than 125 people now here, but the great probability is that the excessive hot weather will compel the hotel to be kept open until the 15th or 20th of September, and that many will be driven from the cities to seek the shades of the Springs.

Among those who have given tone and lustre to the company here during the Summer, and who still remain, are Mrs. Peasley Peay, of Louisville, the sister of Attorney General Speed of Mr. Lincoln's administration, and of the late Hon. Joshua F. Speed, of Louisville. She is much sought after by the intelligent ones, both for her conversational powers and knowledge, politically and otherwise. She is a terror to the "shoddy" or over select, for their pedigrees is as familiar as her A B C's. She is accompanied by Mrs. Col. Ward, her daughter, and two younger daughters who are great favorites with every one. It is to be hoped they will remain as long as the warm weather continues.

Mrs. Tapp, two daughters and son are also here, and have added much, very much to the enjoyment of the Summer. One of her daughters is a prodigy in the wisdom of her sayings for one so young, and may, with proper culture, be a second "Hannah Moore."

Mr. McCready and his mother still remain, and have formed ties of friendship with us all that will never be forgotten. He is quite a gallant, is modest and gentlemanly, agreeable and moral. Ladies take notice.

Among those left is Mrs. Anna Semmes Bryan, of Memphis. She is noted as being one of the most elegant and fascinating ladies of Tennessee, is the daughter of Admiral Semmes, of historic fame, is exceedingly stylish in person and flippant upon the tongue. Add to this a high education and good common sense, with great perceptive powers, and you have the lady. She also, is a great favorite in society, and is capable of filling almost any vocation in life. She is well-posted as to the theories advanced by her distinguished father as to the wind and tides of the "mighty deep," and never tires in giving information concerning them. She will remain for some time yet, and all are glad.

Dr. Caldwell and family are here for the season, and am glad to say that he looks much better in health and spirits. This is very gratifying to his many friends throughout Kentucky, and especially in Louisville, where he is so well-known. A careful use of these waters, will, we hope, give him many long years of usefulness to the public, and happiness in the bosom of his family.

SOMEWHAT POLITICAL.

There have been quite a number of political visitors here during the Summer, who insatiate in the discussion of their favorite theme, and are quick at noticing the different political changes that may occur in the dim, distant future, and the political horizon of your vicinity has not escaped their attention. They look with reasonable certainty upon the election of Col. Phil Thompson, and think his nomination a fit tribute to his merits. But then they say there must be a limit to all things, and that probably after the next term Col. Thompson may retire upon the laurels already won, or be an aspirant for higher honors. Then the question arises "who will probably be the deserving choice of the people?" Your correspondent has conversed with many of them at various times, and has also been a good listener to judges, lawyers, bankers and farmers, and their many sage remarks and wise predictions have been stored away in his memory box for further reference. To sum the whole thing up, their almost universal prediction is, that the coming man for this section of the State and the successor to Col. Phil Thompson in Congress, whenever he sees proper to retire from public life, or be promoted, will be

COL. W. G. WELCH.

of your city. He has spent quite a large portion of his time here during the Summer, has been intimately and continually thrown with these old stagers, and hence their prediction. The future can only tell. Col. Welch, for some years has been Trustee of this property and it has naturally brought him in contact with very many of the best men in the State, in a business capacity, and it has always militated to his great advantage. Personally, he is one who would be noticed among a thousand; and to the fullest extent has he the power of endearing himself to all who surround him. His legal attainments are too well-known to comment upon, and heretofore his ambition has been to advance the interests of his friends politically and socially, and it soon will be time for them to return the compliment. Even now, he is a warm personal friend of Mr. Thompson, and is letting no opportunity pass to promote his advancement. This doubtless will be fully appreciated by Col. T. Senator Williams a few days ago, in speaking of the race between the Hon. Joe Blackburn and the Hon. Mr. Owens, said: "It is not the fancy, flowery, flippant speaker that has the influence in Congress, but it is the man who can mix well socially with other members, gain popularity from and upon this stand point, and secure the passage of his local bills for the benefit of his State and constituents." Now, is there a man in the State who possesses more magnetism than Col. Welch? His friends stick to him with the closeness of a leech, strangers are naturally drawn to him by some hidden power which he possesses, old and young alike, respect and esteem him. It has never been our good fortune to hear him in a speech, but if his fluent conversation is any sign to go by, we ask no more. Your county and this part of the Congressional district is, I am told, entitled to furnish the next Congressman, and where can you find a better than he? Send Col. Welch to Congress for two consecutive terms, and I prophesy that he will return to his native State a fit and popular candidate for the gubernatorial choice, even if he has to follow in the footsteps of your distinguished fellow citizen, Judge Wesley. With Col. Welch as Governor, John Carlisle as Senator, and other Representatives in the same ratio of talent, Kentucky could well feel proud. This is the prediction spoken of in a letter, a few weeks ago, addressed to you, and is concurred in by many with whom I have talked.

It was very kind in you to tender to me the columns of your paper, and I fully appreciate and thank you for the compliment, and hope I have not used the space allotted to my letters to the detriment of your paper, by my light and airy notes from the Springs. Adieu! L.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sore Throats, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles. It is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Given Away.

We cannot help noticing the liberal offer made to all invalids and sufferers by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. You are requested to call at Penny & McAllister's Drug Store, and get a Trial Bottle free of cost, if you are suffering with Consumption, Severe Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. It will positively cure you.

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BRUCE, WARREN & CO.'S "RED STAR" BOOTS AND SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED.

PROFESSIONAL.

T. W. VARNON. WALLACE E. VARNON.
T. W. & W. E. VARNON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

H. G. KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
LANCASTER, KY.
Master Commissioner and County Attorney. Will practice in all the Courts of Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

THOMAS F. HILL, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Will practice in the Courts of this and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Owsley & Son's new building—up stairs.

ALEX. ANDERSON,
ATTORNEY
DANVILLE, KING SOUTH.
Will practice in the Courts of Boyle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

MATHERSON PEYTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LIBERTY, KY.
Will practice in all the Courts of Casey and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections. Office over R. T. Pierce's store.

DR. J. G. CARPENTER,
STANFORD, - - - - - KENTUCKY
Office over Robt. S. Lytle's store. Office hours from 8 to 3 1/2 and 7 to 9 P. M.

J. J. WILSON,
DENTIST.
STANFORD, KY.
Office and Residence, Upper Main St.

LEE F. HUFFMAN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
STANFORD, KY.
Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel. Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.
DENTIST.
Will be in Stanford two weeks of each month, from first Monday. Dental rooms in St. Asaph Hotel, over McAlister & Bright's. (See sign.) At Lancaster two weeks of each month from third Monday. Dental rooms in Mason House. (See sign.) Pure nitrous oxide gas administered when necessary. 462-4

MT. VERNON ADVERTISEMENTS.

SAM M. BURDETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Mt. Vernon, Ky.
Will practice his profession in Rockcastle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections.

J. E. VOWLES,
VARIETY STORE!
MT. VERNON, KY.
Agency of South-Bend Chilled Pumps, Avery's Cast and Steel Pumps, Buckeye Reapers & Mowers, Sweepstakes Thrashers, Mitchell Farm Wagons, New Home Sewing Machines, Taylor's Elastic Bed Springs.

Ky. Institution for the Blind.

This Institution will open its forty-first session on the 4th day of September next. It is earnestly to be desired that every blind child between seven and eighteen years of age, capable of receiving instruction, will be the advantage of the great facilities offered by the Commonwealth of Kentucky for obtaining a valuable education. Board and tuition provided by the State. Address B. R. HUNTON, Superintendent of the Institution.

President of the Board of Trustees of the Institution for Educating the Blind.

HIGGINS HOUSE!
—STANFORD STREET—
LANCASTER, - - - - - KENTUCKY

JOHN T. HIGGINS, PROPRIETOR.

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL
In every particular. The patronage of the public solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. (12-17)

ST. ASAPH HOTEL
Main St., Stanford, Ky.

JOHN DINWIDDLE, PRO'R.

OPENED FEBRUARY 22, 1878
BOARD, \$2.00 PER DAY.
Special Accommodation to Commercial Travelers.
Baggage Transferred Free of Charge
I have recently taken charge of this house and intend to have first-class accommodations.

The "Ku Klux Klan."

Just here was the birth of the famous Ku Klux Klan. What melodramatic fool first suggested the machinery of disguise, the masks, the silly emblems and pretenses, and whence he derived this grotesque idiom, it is now too late to inquire. It seems to me there is a weakness of this kind in the character of many Southern men. They are too fond of posing. Even the leaders of the Confederacy sometimes attitudinized, for an awe-stricken world to see, more than thoroughly serious men ever do. Probably the inventor of these fripperies was some young editor who had never seen service as a soldier. At any rate, the idea of disguise was a cowardly one, and its practical working in every way proved unfortunate. The testimony is universal in the South that what came to be called the Ku Klux Klan was meant for good, and not for evil; for the suppression and not the commission, of crimes of violence; for the protection, and not the injury and destruction of the weak and helpless. But here the fatal folly and mischief of the element of disguise becomes apparent. The opportunity which this marked movement and method afforded for the unrecognized and secure gratification of private personal spite and malice was too obvious and tempting not to be used and enjoyed. Old quarrels and grudges were revived, and new feuds arose out of slight reasons, because it was now so convenient and apparently so safe to quarrel. Masks were worn on both sides in such petty, miserable struggles, and the "Ku Kluxers," as the negroes called them, killed each other off in contests in which neither side had any real claim upon the sympathy of good men.

For some time there was no political element, nor even any race element, in these outrages and retaliations. But acts of violence and bloodshed inflame those who commit them to a kind of insanity. The spirit of the chase was aroused by and in large numbers of white men, of the lowest and worst class of those who had survived the war. Nothing else so exactly represents the feeling which was now developed in some regions of the South—judging from the accounts of this period which are given by all classes of those who were directly concerned—as the hunter's excitement in the pursuit and capture or destruction of his game. The negroes became its chief objects, not, as it appears to me, so much because any body hated the negro as because the negroes were the weakest, most helpless class—the class that could most safely be hunted. "The hunt was up," and the effects of the blood-fury of the chase came mostly upon the negroes in many cases. I do not mean that this represents or describes a state of things which existed generally or throughout the South. It seems to be certain that the history of the "Ku-Klux outrages," as usually told and believed at the North, abounds in enormous exaggerations, as might be reasonably expected in any similar condition of society.

There was enough—there was much—of horrible wrong and outrage of the helpless and innocent. I could find no body in the South who seemed to have the least disposition to deny, conceal or excuse these outrages, or this part of the work of the Klan. It is generally admitted and never defended. But every body says alike, and intelligent negroes most emphatically of all, that the published stories and the general Northern idea of the Klan outrages were distorted and exaggerated; and it is plain that no statistics of these occurrences, or estimate of the number of victims of violence or murder, can be set forth with any serious claim to even approximate truth. No materials exist for statistics or estimates of this nature.

After some time the methods of the Klan came to be used in connection with politics and elections. It was a method of electioneering by terrorizing the voters of the opposite party. But it had some awkward features. Every where the hunted negroes gradually learned self-defense, and in many instances even retaliation; and, as a negro told me in Alabama, "it made the Ku-Kluxers feel sorter solemn when the niggers took to KuKluxing them." The disorder and violence in some regions became intolerable to the leading citizens, and Democratic Judges and juries and sheriffs used their power to break up the Klan and to forbid its further activity.—[Atlantic Monthly.]

To make plaster of Paris hard enough for a mould for metal, use ten per cent of alum in the water used for mixing the plaster.

A Midnight Marriage.

Passing strange is the way of a man with a maid whom he wishes to marry, and the strangeness frequently increases to romantic proportion when the marriage ardor is fanned by tender communion along the sad sea waves or under the fragrant shadow of a mountain grove. It is rarely, however, that the grotesque aspects of a hasty marriage are more amusingly shown than by the nuptials of Mr. Louis Mills, a New York produce broker, son of S. B. Mills, the pianist, and his Brooklyn bride, Miss E. L. Lutz, at midnight on Saturday last, at a hotel at Long Branch, Long Island.

The young couple had been betrothed for at least a month and their wedding day was fixed two weeks hence, and interval which must have seemed to them like an eternity. They ran down from the stifling city on the afternoon train and wandered far along the sands, communing with themselves and Old Ocean and exchanging vows, all unconscious how the hours sped away. But the Long Beach train, like time and tide, waits for no man, or woman either, and when the infatuated produce broker pulled out and gazed at his stem-winding watch he realized that he was left, and left with a charming, highly-connected, eminently respectable and entirely unprotected young woman upon his hands.

The broker and his betrothed were registered at a hotel where three or four hundred people were living, with many of whom the young couple were acquainted, but still they felt as if they had been cast ashore on an uninhabited island, the sole survivors of a shipwreck. The young man talked of chartering a special and rushed to find the railway employes, while the damsel hazarded wild and agitated conjectures as to what mamma and Mrs. Grundy would say. No train could be had nor were the cottage-owning friends of the unfortunate pair able to offer the lady a refuge. The hotel man extinguished the last ray of hope by the announcement that there was but one vacant room in the house. The sensitive broker then proposed to sit up all night or walk four miles to his sweetheart. But this unselfish proposition was ridiculed by the large and sympathizing crowd of acquaintances who had gathered to condole with the unfortunate young man. They stirred up the manager to fresh investigation, and finally another vacant room at the opposite end of the long hotel was found, and the lovers bade each other an agitated good-night and vanished.

But the terrors of the situation preyed upon the excited broker, and in a few moments he reappeared at the office and demanded to know if there was a priest in the hotel, and announced his intention of avoiding all compromising comment by a marriage there and then. Fortunately a clergyman was among the guests, and he was roused from slumber, and after strict investigation of the merits of the case, he consented to unite the embarrassed couple. All the world loves a lover and the young produce broker was received with rare enthusiasm when he rushed to the office, erased his earlier entries and registered anew as a man with a wife. The happy pair took the early train for New York on Sunday morning and have probably not yet ceased to wonder at the facility with which people can get married when they once make up their minds to do it.—[Phila. Times.]

For several years many of the residents of a certain village in Pennsylvania had been predicting that the old man S. was slowly dying of consumption, and in March last bets of three to one were freely offered that he would not outlive the summer. About the 1st of April the old man went to Philadelphia to be examined by the doctors to see if his case was as bad as thought for, and after an absence of several days he returned home very quietly and called his oldest son in from the barn and said:

"Peter, it is generally believed by our neighbors that I have consumption."

"Yes, father."

"And that a few more weeks will plant me under the daisies."

"That's what they say, father."

"Well, you get up early to-morrow and you go out and bet my watch and my horse and my gun and my buggy and this house and lot and all the money we can scrape up and borrow that I don't turn up my toes for a year. Bet even; bet two to one; bet any way you can, for Providence has sent us this occasion as a harvest."

"But we may lose, father?"

"Lose, you 'didi! Why, we'll scoop in every dollar that this town can raise, for seven different doctors agreed that I've got the dyspepsia instead of consumption and am good for a dozen years yet!"—[Wall Street News.]

The Schoolmaster.

The curiosity that I have to show you to-day, children, is perhaps the most wonderful in the collection. He beats all.

The schoolmaster, it is said, trains the young idea how to shoot. He is not himself going to shooting, however. He takes more delight in the rod than the gun.

The schoolmaster is not a military man, but his principal assistant is. The name of his assistant is Corporal Punishment. It is to be hoped that the corporal will soon be remanded to private life.

The schoolmaster is sometimes called a tutor, and occasionally he is called an ass. On the whole, an astutor man is seldom found.

The schoolmaster thoroughly understands the rule of three, but always insists on the rule of one. So you see his understanding is out of all proportion to his rule.

Although the schoolmaster is a ruler of boys, he has his own ruler. If he be no stick himself, his ruler always is.

The schoolmaster is a very inquisitive person. He is always asking questions. His is a questionable calling.

The schoolmaster can be found in all classes. He is also given to classifying knowledge. I sometimes think I would be in his class.

The schoolmaster is good at figures. He would cut a pretty figure if he were not. He is the figure head of the school, or should be; but some times a boy gets ahead of him.

He is also good at spelling. He can stand a long spell in a good situation without flinching.

He is always correcting the errors of his pupils, and consequently has but little time to attend to his own.

The schoolmaster is not a man of war, but he often employs a monitor. He gets the monitor to see in his place.

Oh shun misbehavior children, or the see of the monitor shall overwhelm you.

The schoolmaster teaches the A B C, but he can not make a bee see.

Every sort of ology is taught by the schoolmaster, but tautology is no better coming from him than from anybody else.

In a school of young rascals the schoolmaster is always the principal.

Some schoolmasters are actuated entirely by the law of love—love for their situations. Some entirely by hate—hate to give them up.

I used to wonder at the schoolmaster during my school days, but my school days will never return.—[Boston Transcript.]

The Butcher.

A butcher is a man who wears an apron like that of a barkeeper. When you ask him for a porterhouse steak he produces a bone that looks as if it belonged to a mastodon, with a little meat hanging to it. He hooks his bone on to his badly adjusted scales, swings himself on it, and yells "five pounds!" You pay for five pounds of meat, but only carry off three pounds of bone and six ounces of meat. And the worst of it is, you do not get all that, for he proceeds to chop off the bone, which he keeps and afterwards sells it to a hotel to make a soup out of. That's the kind of a philanthropist some butcher are.

There are others who are not quite so enthusiastic. They do not swing themselves clear off the floor when they weigh meat. They only keep a hand as big as a canvass covered ham on the meat to prevent it from blowing off the scales. In law and equity you are entitled to the butcher's hand along with the meat, for you have bought it and paid for it, but he never delivers the goods. He needs that hand in his business. It is so handy in weighing. He sells that hand at eight or ten cents a pound forty times a day, but he always keeps it on hand, as it were, it being so useful in making change, and in removing a customer who wants to have the meat weighed over.

The butcher can be very sarcastic if he tries. Possibly his trade has something to do with his making remarks. Besides, he is a man of brains, having more on hands than he has any use for, which may account for the fact that he is never sent to Congress.—[Texas Siftings.]

In France fourteen jurors are drawn for each trial—twelve to form the jury and two to act as substitutes in case of sickness. The substitutes are sworn and sit in the jury box, but take no part in finding the verdict unless they are required to fill a vacancy. Unanimity is not required in finding a verdict, but there must be a majority of eight to four to carry a conviction.

A short way to compute interest is to multiply the principal, if at six per cent, by one-sixth of the days; if at eight per cent, by two-ninths of the days; if at nine per cent, by one-fourth of the days; if at 12 per cent, by one-third of the days.

A Thrilling Incident.

It was in the cabinet-maker's shop, and a party of strangers were looking at the different labor-saving devices. One gentleman, very short sighted had tarried at the bench across the room. He was examining a circular saw that was whirling around with lightning-like rapidity. Absorbedly interested in the piece of mechanism, his face grew nearer and nearer to the cruel teeth, tearing round and round with remorseless energy. At this instant his friends turned about. They saw his danger. Inevitably the gap grows smaller and smaller. Spellbound, they are unable to utter a sound. They can not endure to see their friend torn and lacerated. Instinctively they shut their eyes. Then comes the awful jar of the collision. There is a whirling sound and a crash. A shudder runs through them all. The next instant they hear the voice of the cabinet-maker: "Of course you will pay for that saw, sir." Their friend had escaped uninjured. But the saw was shattered. It had struck his cheek. He was a commercial traveler.

More Innocent Buyers Needing Protection.

The readiness of certain "innocent" farmers of the West to take the risk of an extra good bargain under questionable circumstances has led a good many in Iowa into trouble the past Summer, and not with patent rights either. As described by the Iowa Homestead, the swindle which they have suffered is worked in this way: "Two rogues watch the papers for stray notices. When one is published one of them goes to look at the animal. Of course, on application, the unsuspecting farmer shows the beast, and the fellow decides that it is not his, and then he returns to his partner and describes the animal to him minutely. No. two goes to the farmer, and after proving by his thorough description that he is the owner of the animal, says he can not take it away, and offers to sell it at a bargain. The farmer buys, and in a few days the rightful owner comes along and claims the animal, and of course the farmer is out just so much."

MR. HARRIS' BACK PAY. — A Washington correspondent says that a very good story of back pay is told by ex-Representative Harris, of Virginia. "I voted against the bill," said he, "but I took the money. When I was up for re-election they threw it up to me on the stump. I told them that I had tried to beat the bill, but had taken the money, yet I thought that they would forgive me when they heard what I had done with it. 'I took that money down into Virginia,' said I, 'and gave it to a poor woman with seven children, and I told her to use it for herself and the children, and the thing is not a bit worse because that woman is my wife.' I don't think that I lost a vote by that back-pay business."

Abundant hair is not a sign of bodily or mental strength. The story of Samson has given rise to the notion that hairy men are strong physically, while the fact is that the Chinese, who are the most enduring of all races, are mostly bald, and as to the supposition that long and thick hair is a sign and token of intellectuality, all antiquity, all mad-houses and all common observation are against it. The mighty Caesar was bald. Long haired men are generally weak and fanatical, and men with scant hair are the philosophers and soldiers and statesmen of the world.—[London Lancet.]

The jury who acquitted the Mallory boys and Blanche Douglas of the murder of Jennie Cramer, held a grand reunion the other day, visiting Savin Rock, where the girls' dead body was found, and other scenes. The reunion was marked with hilarity and story telling. Meantime Blanche Douglas is enjoying herself with fashionable people at watering places, where she was seen by one of the jurors, who related to his fellow jurors the attention she was attracting, and how supremely happy she seemed to be. New Haven people are peculiar.

PROGRESS OF PHOTOGRAPHY.—A French photographer boasts of having been able to catch the impression of a flying bird. There is nothing at all wonderful about that. An Austin man, who has no scientific attainment whatever, without any effort on his part, caught the impression of a flying bat. It was a very clear impression. The flying bat was a brickbat.

He was offering a resolution at a ward meeting when the accident occurred.

Nathaniel Baker, of Lawrence, Mass., is a man who has fought and bled for his country and doesn't want a pension. For conscience' sake, he asks that his name be stricken from the pension list.

Banana pie is now included among the alleged delicacies of the season. Don't you monkey with it. The dratted bananas are just as slippery in the stomach as they are under the heel.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST, SOUTH.—Rev. J. S. SOWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and night. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday afternoon. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. R. E. Barrow, Superintendent.

BAPTIST.—Rev. J. M. BAUER, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and night. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday afternoon. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. R. E. Barrow, Superintendent.

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PRESBYTERIAN, SOUTH.—Rev. I. S. McLELLAN, Pastor. Sunday School at 9:30. John W. Row, Superintendent. Union Prayer Meeting on Wednesday nights.

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TIME TABLE

In effect Aug. 1, 1892.

CINCINNATI SOUTHERN DIVISION.

STATIONS.

Day

Acen

Night

A. M. P. M.

Lve. Cincinnati

8:45 5:30 8:45

Georgetown

11:25 8:15 11:15

Lexington

1:55 10:45 1:45

Nicholasville

3:25 12:15 3:15

High Bridge

5:55 2:45 5:45

Danville

7:25 4:15 7:15

Union City

8:55 5:45 8:45

Sumner

10:25 7:15 10:15

Point Burdette

11:55 8:45 11:45

Rockwood

1:25 9:45 1:15

Spring City

3:55 12:15 3:45

Arr. Chattanooga

5:25 3:30 5:15

A. M. P. M.

Lve. Chattanooga

5:55 5:00 7:30

Spring City

7:25 6:30 9:00

Rockwood

8:55 8:00 10:30

Point Burdette

10:25 9:30 12:00

Sumner

11:55 11:00 1:30

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Danville

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High Bridge

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Nicholasville

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Lexington

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